

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES.

A GENTLEMAN OF FRANCE

WILL BE THE ATTRACTION AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE ON FRIDAY, JANUARY 15.

Frank L. Perley Will Present Mr. Charles Dalton, the Eminent Actor, in a Dramatization of Stanley Weyman's Novel.

Keenly alive to the fact that the public at large are taking greater interest in things theatrical and, moreover, discriminate as to what sort of attractions they will patronize, so Mr. Frank L. Perley intends to give them what they want. With this aim in view, he has secured the services of Mr. Charles Dalton, an actor of unqualified merit, whose success in the role of Marcus Superbus in "The Sign of the Cross," is a matter of universal knowledge, to star in the huge dramatic success, "A Gentleman of France." As "Gaston de Marillac," Mr. Dalton finds himself fitted with a congenial part which gives him ample opportunities to demonstrate that as a romantic actor he has few, if any, equals.

In sword and gauntlet, he is the ideal "swash buckler," the hero of a court chamber and the dueling field, strong and virile, yet with that captivating voice and smile that fits so well with his handsome face, he irresistibly carries his audience to heights of unthought-of enthusiasm. The love interest enters largely into the construction of the play, and blending it with deft lights and shades into the thrilling situations of "the fight on the stair-case" makes "A Gentleman of France" a play that will long be remembered.

The time of the play is that golden age of romance and poetry in France which has furnished so many happy themes to poet and novelist. The locale admits of excellent exposition of the scenic artist's craft, full advantage of which has been taken by Mr. Perley. The audience has been allowed full play, and as a result, the production is unquestionably the best Mr. Perley has done throughout his long and successful career as a manager. Needless to say, the company surrounding Mr. Dalton are seasoned veterans, whose good work has been a matter of favorable comment in the biggest dramatic successes of the past five years. Mr. Dalton and his supporting company in "A Gentleman of France" will be the attraction at the Grand opera house on Friday, January 15.

"THROUGH THE BREAKERS."

Owen Davis' sensational drama, "Through the Breakers," which will open as the opening bill of the Will H. Myers stock company at the Grand next Monday evening, is said to be one of the best plays of its class now before the public, having a record of over three hundred performances in England, and almost double that number in America. In a series of thrilling scenes and exciting situations are portrayed the efforts of the captain of a band of smugglers, who leads a double life, to marry



Will H. Myers.

his ward, an orphan heiress. Twice he attempts to kill the man to whom she is secretly married, and when all his diabolical attempts fail, he kidnaps the girl and carries her to the smugglers' cave. While here she succeeds in communicating with a passing ship, is rescued by means of a life buoy, carried aboard and re-united with her husband. The remarkable stage effects in the third and last acts are an achievement out of the ordinary. The smugglers' cave affords a picturesque setting, and the breakers, with the rolling white caps, on which the ship comes riding to the rescue of the heroine, are realistic in the extreme. "The Moonshiners" will be given Tuesday evening.

WILL H. MYERS STOCK COMPANY.
The equipment of the Will H. Myers stock company is new this season and has attained a higher grade of artistic excellence than heretofore. A complete production is carried for the four big scenic productions which they present, and no local scenery is used during the engagement. The engagement opens with Owen Davis' success, "Through the Breakers," a play for all classes. Ladies' tickets have been issued when they will be on sale Friday and sold until 6 p. m. Monday, as they are limited to 200 go early if you wish to be one of the lucky ones. Specialties of a high order will be given between the acts.

"QUINCY ADAMS SAWYER"

Big Scenic Dramatization of Popular Novel of New England Life Comed to Clarksburg, March 10.

The scenic equipment of "Quincy Adams Sawyer," which will be seen here March 10, 1904, at the Grand opera house, is very elaborate, and is built for the production. The managers of the play were determined that nothing should mar the genuineness of the country atmosphere, and no expense has been spared in the stage settings.

Many have asked, "Why is 'Quincy Adams Sawyer' called the best New England play ever written?" The answer has invariably been, "Because it's different from any other play of its class." "But why is it different?" "Oh, every thing is so natural, the people are just like the people you see in the country; the scenery is just as read as—any thing," is the reply.

The husk-bug scene alone would win fame for the play. The real red ears, the real kisses, the real supper and the natural and humorous incidents attending the features have pleased immense audiences all over the country.

There is genuine comedy all through the play, and the few touches of pathos strike as true and convincing. The story is a simple and a sweet one, appealing to the heart. There is nothing in it approaching a villain or an adventurer for it is not a melodrama, it is only a wholesome, clearly cut picture of New England life, and as such it finds favor anywhere, in town or city. The play "leaves a good taste in the mouth" and that is, after all, what the people want.

Worth His Weight in Gold.

The maharajah of Travancore was, on one occasion at least, worth his weight in gold, for he was weighed against a pure mass of the king of metals, and, after the scales were balanced, the mass of gold was distributed in charity. This custom, called "Tulabhara," is one of great antiquity and is said to be traceable in Travancore to the fourth century. It is not unknown in other parts of India, though, of course, gold is only used in the case of wealthy persons, humbler folk being content to weigh themselves against spices or grain. On the occasion mentioned the maharajah weighed a little over nine stone. The Brahmins, it is said, wished to defer the ceremony in the hope that the maharajah might more nearly approach the weight of his father, who did not undergo the rite until forty-seven years old, when he weighed fourteen and three-quarter stone.—Golden Penny.

It Was All Arranged.

A London barrister used to tell of an instance that occurred in his own experience of trial by jury in Wales. A well known local solicitor named Garmons was concerned in a case. While counsel was addressing the jury his members quietly turned from him, put their heads together, and then the foreman addressed the judge. "It's no use, my lord, for the gentleman in the wig to talk any more, as we agreed in the Blue Lion last night to vote for Mr. Garmons of Rhiwgoch."

Writes and Draws.

Klappax—And who is your favorite author, Mrs. Softly?
Mrs. Softly—My husband.
Klappax—Pardon me. I didn't know he wrote.
Mrs. Softly—Oh, but he does, and so nicely—checks!—Town and Country.

Ten Years in Bed.

R. A. Gray, J. P., Oakville, Ind., writes: "For ten years I was confined to my bed with disease of my kidneys. It was so severe that I could not move part of the time. I consulted the very best medical skill available, but could get no relief until Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me. It has been a God-sent to me." For sale by Stone & Mercer, C. D. Sturm & Co., and R. J. Criss.

A Fashionable Woman's Confession.
Nobody finds it more difficult to spare time for reading than the very idle, yet every woman in society religiously orders every new book from her library, even though she sends most of them back without having even cut the leaves. If it is a book every one is talking about she skims through the opening chapters, dismissing the volume with a single observation at a dinner party and forgetting everything about it a month after she has returned it. Most of us remember the books of our youth, but if any one were to ask me the titles of the novels I read a couple of years ago no definite impression would be aroused.—"A Countess" in London Telegraph.

Sounded Bigger.

Merchant—That new clerk of yours refused an offer from me. How did you induce him to come to you?
Smoothly—Perhaps you didn't offer him enough.
Merchant—I told him his wages would be \$10 a start.
Smoothly—Ah! I told him his salary would be \$10 to start.—Philadelphia Press.

The Extent of His Interest.

"They say your new son-in-law is a handsome fellow."
"I never looked to see."
"That's strange."
"Not at all. My daughter picked him out, and all I had to do was to pay for him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PHOSPHORESCENCE.

Animal and Vegetable Light Rank Among Nature's Mysteries.

Animal phosphorescence is one of the most surprising and least understood of nature's phenomena. The pale, bluish-white light of the glowworm has been found by naturalists to be dependent upon the motion of the insect's body or legs. From this it would seem that the phosphorescence depends upon some nervous action, regulated at pleasure by the insect, for it has the power of turning it entirely off. If the glowworm is crushed and the face or hands rubbed with it, luminous streaks like those produced by phosphorus will appear. They shine more brightly in oxygen gas and in nitrous acid.

The power of emitting luminous rays belongs to several varieties of fly and three species of beetle of the genus *Elater*. One of the most brilliant of these is the great lantern fly of South America, which gives enough light to enable a person to read by the rays from a single insect. Numerous classes of these flies are found in Surinam, where they illuminate the darkness in a most remarkable manner.

In some of the bogs of Ireland lives a worm which gives out a bright green light, a fitting color for the Emerald Isle. There are many other kinds of insects which become luminous in the dark.

Yet there are many curious instances of phosphorescence in dead animals and vegetable matter, the lobster among crustaceans, the whiting among fishes and decayed wood being striking examples. Their emission of light seems to depend, however, not upon putrefaction, for as this progresses their luminosity diminishes, but upon certain unknown atmospheric conditions. This phosphorescence of decayed matter has been regarded as somewhat different from the slow combustion of phosphorus, but upon examination all the chemical conditions are found to be the same.

The strange phosphorescent quality of some plants and flowers is not exactly the same as that possessed by animal matter, but it is as little understood. It seems to be an absorption of light and a subsequent liberation of it. If a nasturtium is plucked during sunshine and carried into a dark room, the eye, after it has rested for a few moments, will discover the flower by the light emitted from its leaves.

The phosphorescence of the sea is due to a living animal, which gives out its light under nervous excitement, as when it is stirred by the motion of a passing vessel.

Reassuring.

"But how can I be sure," said the beautiful heiress, "that you do not want me merely for my money?"
"Darling," replied the duke, "if I can have you I shall never worry about money any more."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Money is not the balance of power, gentlemen. There are those scales in which an ounce of integrity is worth a ton of gold.—Schoolmaster.

Croup.

The peculiar cough which indicates croup is usually well known to the mothers of croupy children. No time should be lost in the treatment of it, and for this purpose no medicine has received more universal approval than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Do not waste valuable time in experimenting with untried remedies, no matter how highly they may be recommended, but give this medicine as directed and all symptoms of croup will quickly disappear. For sale by Stone & Mercer, druggists.

Quite Different.

Tess—So she has fallen in love with an English nobleman.
Jess—You don't tell me?
Tess—Surely you've heard.
Jess—No. I merely heard she was engaged to marry one.—Philadelphia Press.

Dividing Her Wealth.

"Don't stand on that delicate table to hang the picture, Martha. It'll break you're too heavy."
"Oh, no, I'm not, mum. It'll bear me. I'm standing only on one foot."—Philadelphia North American.

Odd Things Sold in New York.

Drinking water is sold by the barrel to tramp steamers, sailing vessels and pilot boats.

Kisses may be bought occasionally at church fairs.
Reduced gentlemen sell their social influence, acquaintanceship and knowledge of good manners in the guise of chaplains.
Superstitious persons buy relics of prisoners condemned to death, and abnormally curious persons buy personal belongings of notorious prisoners from jail employees.
Astrologers and fortune tellers sell rabbits' feet, madstones and moonstones.
Hairdressers and ladies' maids are frequently offered money for locks of hair from the heads of famous society beauties and popular actresses.

The big hotels sell unspiced scraps of food to cheap restaurants.
Florists sell four leaf clover for good luck.—New York Press.

Dislocated Her Shoulder.

Mrs. Johanna Soderholm, of Fergus Falls, Minn., fell and dislocated her shoulder. She had a surgeon get it back in place as soon as possible, but it was quite sore and pained her very much. Her son mentioned that he had seen Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised for sprains and soreness, and she asked him to buy her a bottle of it, which he did. It quickly relieved her and enabled her to sleep, which she had not done for several days. The son was so much pleased with the relief it gave his mother that he has since recommended it to many others. For sale by Stone & Mercer, druggists.

A Million or More of Deaf Mutes.

Recent estimation places the number of deaf mutes in the world at more than 1,000,000. This great number of human beings, living a life which a normal person cannot conceive, is destined to increase because of the tendency of these people to marry persons laboring under the same disability.

Examination of the records of 4,500 marriages of deaf persons shows 9 per cent of the children to be deaf, while only one-tenth of 1 per cent of the offspring of an equal number of marriages of normal persons are likely to be afflicted with deafness. Deaf parents whose relatives are not deaf run no greater chances of having deaf children than persons who can hear, but in the case of normal persons in whose families there are members who are deaf the danger of deaf children is, according to Professor E. A. Fay, who has studied the question, just as great as among deaf people.—New York Press.

Hens is Curious Animals.

A boy who was required to write an essay on hens produced the following: "Hens is curious animals. They don't have no nose nor no teeth nor no ears. They swallow their whitties whole and chew it up in their crops inside of 'em. The outside of hens is generally put in to pillars and into feather dusters. The inside of a hen is sometimes filled with marbles and shirt buttons and such. A hen is very much smaller than a good many other animals, but they'll dig up more tomato plants than anything that ain't a hen. Hens is very useful to lay eggs for plum puddings. Hens have got wings and can fly when they get frightened. I cut off a hen's head with a hatchet, and it frightened her to death."

Sleep.

Up to the fifteenth year most young people require ten hours' sleep and till the twentieth year nine hours. After that age every one finds out how much he or she requires, though, as a general rule, at least six to eight hours are necessary. Eight hours' sleep will prevent more nervous derangements in women than any medicine can cure. During growth there must be ample sleep if the brain is to develop to its fullest extent, and the more nervous, excitable or precocious a child is the longer sleep it should get if its intellectual progress is not to come to a premature standstill or its life cut short at an early age.

Ethel—Her Dilemma.

Ethel—I can't decide which of them to accept.

Kate—Why, that ought to be easy. Ethel—I know; but you see, Jack always gives me roses, and Reggie always gives me violets, and the florist tells me they cost exactly the same price.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Every Bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Warranted.
We guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for all gripe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.—For sale by Stone & Mercer, druggists.

Her Attractiveness.

Mr. Nervey—Miss Roxley, I adore you. Will you love me in my wife?
Miss Roxley (laughing)—The idea of your proposing to a girl in my station? You should know better.
Mr. Nervey—I do know better, but no richer.—Philadelphia Press.

We are all clever enough at envying a famous man while he is yet alive and at praising him when he is dead.

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Sure Cure For Piles.

Itching piles produce moisture and cause itching, this form, as well as blind, bleeding or protruding piles, are cured by Dr. Bo-sanko's Pile Remedy. Stops itching and bleeding. Absorbs tumors, 50c a jar, at druggists, or sent by mail. Treatise free. Write me about your case. Dr. Bo-sanko, Phila., Pa. For sale by Stone & Mercer, druggists.

Always in Stock.

A chemist was boasting in the company of friends of his well assorted stock in trade. "There isn't a drug missing," he said.

"Come, now," said one of the bystanders by way of a joke. "I bet that you don't keep any spirit of contradiction, well stocked as you pretend to be."

"Why not?" replied the chemist, in the least embarrassed at the unexpected reply. "You shall see for yourself." So saying he left the group and returned in a few minutes leading by the hand—his wife!—London Tit-Bits.

The Canary.

Do not give your canary bird sweets. It is said to develop an asthmatic tendency, and as with the human voice after sugar is eaten the notes lose their liquid purity, becoming rough and eventually shrill. Caged birds are very susceptible to drafts, and even in warm weather care should be taken to hang the hand—his wife!—London Tit-Bits.

Her Business.

She—Is she a business woman?
He—Yes.
She—What business is she interested in?
He—Everybody's.—Boston Herald.

Method is like packing things in a box. A good packer will get in half as much again as a bad one.—Cecil.

Wonderful Nerve.

Is displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Backlen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best salve on earth for piles, too. 25c at Frank G. Bland's drug store.

Be neither ignorant nor careless with respect to the future.—Virgil.

Lost Humor.

Mark Twain was once asked by an English clerk in a London bookstore to write his autobiography.

"My bibliography is becoming less and less distinct," complained the author whimsically as he complied with the request. "If this keeps on I'll have to be getting somebody else to write my autobiography for me."

"But, sir," seriously responded the clerk, "nobody would want it then?"

Just One Minute.

One Minute Cough Cure gives relief in one minute, because it kills the microbe which tickles the mucous membrane, causing the cough, and at the same time clears the phlegm, draws out the inflammation and heals and soothes the affected parts. One Minute Cough Cure strengthens the lungs, wards off pneumonia and is a harmless and never failing cure in all curable cases of coughs, colds and croup. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take, harmless and good alike for young and old. For sale by Wells & Haymaker.

HE COULDN'T FORGET.

The Surprise He Got on His Thirty-second Birthday.

"I'll never forget my thirty-second birthday in New York," said an old resident meditatively.

"Was it a joyful one?" asked the young man who was lounging about the club as if time hung heavy on his hands.

"Joyful!" exclaimed the old resident. "That's no name for it at all. It was downright lively. I think my wife realized afterward that she rather overdid the matter."

"Tried to surprise you, did she?"

"She not only tried to, but she succeeded. You see, she always was an enthusiast in everything she undertook."

"Bankrupted you in getting you presents, I suppose," suggested the young man.

"Well, not exactly," returned the old resident reflectively, "but her presents came very near bankrupting me later. However, they are a good deal of comfort to me now, so that I can't say I regret it."

"Now!" ejaculated the young man. "Do you mean to say that you still have them?"

"Certainly!"

"And how long ago was this thirty-second birthday?"

"Twenty years ago."

"Twenty years! Heavens! That's a long time to keep a birthday present."

"Two of them," corrected the old resident quietly.

"May I ask what they were?" inquired the young man after a pause.

"Certainly. Twins—both girls," replied the old resident.—New York Times.

The Bitter Truth.

Husband (looking up from a book)—Do you know what I would have done if I had been Napoleon Bonaparte?
Wife—Yes; I know. You would have settled down in Corsica and spent your life grubbing about bad luck and hard times.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in stomach and liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c at Frank G. Bland's drug store.

Why Ralph Edward Objected.

Ralph was a great big boy, nearly three years of age, and had never received a name, being called "Baby," "Pet," "Love," etc. Finally the name for the small man was decided upon, and, dressed in his Sunday best, he went to church with father and mother, where he was to be baptized. As the minister repeated "I baptize thee, Ralph Edward," he dipped his fingers into the font and touched the child's forehead with the shining drops. How important Ralph Edward felt! At last he was somebody.

By supper time his face was sadly in need of washing, but when mother started to wash her son's brow he cried out in dismay:

"Oh, don't wash my forehead! I'm afraid you'll wash my name away!"

Free Cure for Sick Headache.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are a certain cure for sick headache. If taken as soon as the first indication of the disease appears they will prevent the attack. Get a free sample at Stone & Mercer's drug store and give them a trial.

Freely Admitted.

She—Women may gossip sometimes, but they have better control of their tongues than men have.
He—You are right. Men have no control whatever of women's tongues.—Kansas City Journal.

In Doubt.

"He's half, I believe."
"Yes."
"What's the reason?"
"I can't say. I don't know whether Father Time or his wife got at him first."—Chicago Post.

What's In a Name?

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago discovered some years ago how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for piles, for blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine. Sold by Wells & Haymaker.

"WM. TELL FLOUR GUARANTEED BEST."

Saved from Terrible Death.
The family of Mrs. M. I. Bobbitt, of Bartonsburg, Tenn., saw her dying and were powerless to save her. The most skilled physicians and every remedy used, failed, while consumption was slowly but surely taking her life. In this terrible hour D. King's New Discovery for Consumption turned despair into joy. The first bottle brought immediate relief and its continued use completely cured her. It's the most certain cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Frank G. Bland's drug store.

The Badger's Digging Ability.
The sportsman naturalist, St. John, one day found a badger in a trap not much injured. Tying a rope to its hind leg, he drove the animal home—strange to say, the captive beast jogging steadily along in front of him and giving little more trouble than a pig going to market. On reaching home the animal was put for the night into a paved court, where it seemed perfectly secure. "Next morning," said St. John, "he was gone, having displaced a stone that I thought him quite incapable of moving and then, digging under the wall, he got away."

A Vest? Pocket Doctor.
Never in the way, no trouble to carry, easy to take, pleasant and never failing in results are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. A vial of these little pills in the vest pocket is a certain guarantee against headache, biliousness, torpid liver and all of the ills resulting from constipation. They tonic and strengthen the liver. Sold by Wells & Haymaker.

His Attractiveness.
He—I can't understand how you should be so taken with Mr. Blakely. There is nothing striking about the man. He is just ordinary.
She—I know, but he is ordinary in such an extraordinary degree!—Boston Transcript.

Know Her Dictionary.
"Was it exactly proper" to call it a farewell tour?
"Certainly," answered the prima donna. "I never fared better in my life."—Washington Star.

What's the use of having trouble when there are so many people anxious to borrow it?—New York Telegraph.

A Very Close Call.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Ellany, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Iowa. "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters, and after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. A satisfaction guaranteed by Frank G. Bland, druggists. Price 50c.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right
For sale by Stone & Mercer, C. I. Sturm & Co., and R. J. Criss.

WATER CONSUMERS.

Water rents for quarter ending December 31, 1903, are now due and payable at the office of the city clerk, 30 Court street.

HUGH CALLAGHAN.

W. W. Com.

Sweet Melody Flour

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAI
Tops the cough and cold medicine.
For sale by Stone & Mercer, C. I. Sturm & Co., and R. J. Criss.

SWEET MELODY FLOUR

Now is the time to get a hat at great bargain. Everything at cost. Elizabeth Coffman. jil-4t

SWEET MELODY FLOUR

Public dancing at the Elkridge dance hall every Tuesday and Friday night. Admission to gentlemen 50 cents, and ladies 25 cents. Music by the Peerless piano player. oct16t

Sweet Melody Flour.

Dr. E. B. Harper, veterinarian, will treat your sick animal. Operating a specialty. Charges reasonable. Office 211 Pike street. apr28t

Sweet Melody Flour.

If you need any harness for your teams, no matter of what kind, you will find it always on hand at Roy's harness establishment. He keeps an up-to-date harness establishment. 9-30

Sweet Melody Flour

Selling everything at cost. Going out of business. Elizabeth Coffman. jil-4t

Have your eyes examined and spectacles accurately fitted by Dr. Harman, oculist and aurist. Fordyce building. jan10-02-1y

Sweet Melody Flour

In every home where there is a piano there should be a piano player. There is none better than the Harmonist Sold by the Thomson Music Company, Elk Bridge building. feb-18-04

All persons having any of our ice cream freezers, please notify us at the store or by mail. We will call and get them. Respectfully, J. T. Swager. sep14t

Sweet Melody Flour

Job Printing

Embossing, Engraving and Book Binding at the County Mail Book Store : : : :

317 West Main St

Fifty houses are needed in East Clarksburg.

Sweet Melody Flour

M. D. Stuart is buying and selling horses at his large barn on Traders alley in the rear of the Central Presbyterian church, where the Clarksburg Transfer was formerly located. He aims to have some horses on hand all the time and will take a few boarders at the barn.

Sweet Melody Flour

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING OF TRADERS NATIONAL BANK.
Clarksburg, W. Va., Dec. 11.

The regular annual meeting of the shareholders of the Traders National Bank of Clarksburg will be held at the banking house of said bank on Tuesday, Jan. 12, 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and to vote upon a resolution to amend article three of the articles of association of said bank, as follows: "The board of directors of said bank shall consist of not more than twelve nor less than five shareholders."